THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN,

By The National Republican Company. Office: Pa. Avenue, Cor. Tenth and D 545

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION PER TEAR BY MAIL. (PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.) Daily Edition (postpaid)..... \$8.00

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Weekly Edition (postpaid)..... 1.50

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1883.

Every effort is being made to have THE REPUBLICAN delivered early and promptly in all parts of the city. Persons who do not receive their paper, or who have any cause of complaint, will oblige by notifying the affice, either in person or by postal card.

The Weather To-Day. For the middle Attantic states, including the District of Columbia, a lightly warmer, fair weather, light winds, mostly from east to south, generally higher barometer. mer, fair weather is indicated for the districts

on the Atlantic coast on Wednesday. Yesterday's temperature .- 7 s, m., 51.80; 11 s. m., 65.8°; 5 p. m., 62.6°; 7 p. m., 59.7°; 11 p. m., 50.5°; maximum, 62.9°; minimum, 46.6°. Rainfall,; 12

To Railway Travelers.

Persons who are traveling on any railway to or from Washington and cannot get THE REPUBLICAN will confer a favor by making it known to this office, either personally or by postal card.

PUTTING Mr. Tilden forward as a presidential candidate is like booming Noah for the captaincy of a boat club.

THE committee appointed to investigate the charges of fraud against 'Architect Hill and will begin their work next week, and will sit with open doors. This looks as though they intended to get at the facts and let them be known.

GEN. MAHONE said to the emancipation celebration committee, in his response to their invitation to participate, that "civilization will not be content until the human race are everywhere liberated, and God's people are permitted to enjoy the fruits of their own labor." These are good words,

"ROSCOE CONKLING, than whom there has appeared in the senate of the nation no patriot more pure, no orator more brilliant, no friend to liberty and progress more sincere. I speak all the more freely of him since he is now out of politics, and in some sense under the shadow of defeat." These words from Frederick Douglass, the apostle of the emancipated race, are worthy of the speaker and the man of whom he spoke.

"THE moral government of the universe is on our side and co-operates with all honest efforts to lift up the down trodden and oppressed in all lands, whether the oppressed be white or black." So spake Frederick Douglass on Emancipation day, his heart swelling with sympathy for all who lack the boon of liberty. Sympathy with the oppressed, and revolution as the road from despotism to republicanism-these should be the primary lessons for American youth in the future as they have been in the past.

THE commissioners yesterday issued a permit to the gas monopoly to lay mains on Massachusetts avenue, O street, and W street. A : there were no mains in these streets, there may be an excuse for permitting the monopoly to tear them up, but the people will be only slightly benefited. The gas was not lighted on Monday night during the darkest detected and exposed by the Mishours in the streets where there are mains and lamp posts, though the city's gas bill went in Delaware. Both Delaware and Missourion increasing at the regular rate. If the commissioners permit our streets to be torn up let them insist that there shall be light.

THE negro will not down. Resistance to his right has ceased to excite the indignation it sught to among those white people who do not resist them, but the men who trample upon him are only on the way to attack his it is at the expense of his political associates faint-hearted friends. The man who thinks in the south, where heretofore his support to pacify the tiger by feeding him on the blood of another knows little of his insatiable appetite. The bourbon negro-haters do not hate negroes any worse that they do any other obstacles to absolute political power. This will all become apparent in the near future. The shallow republicans who think they can have friendly alliances of Thomas Jefferson, who said that "governwith the southern bourbons, would do well ments should depend upon the consent of the to cast their eye back to the time when the

rebellion to the election of a northern democrat like [Stephen A. Douglas or a southern | deforence do they pay to theories of "home whig like John Bell. The failure to unite all anti-bourbons, black and white, ex-confederate and republican, in 1884 would be a surrender to the spirit which has never shown more haired of black than of white oppouents. Bourbonism in Europe dom not hate the peaceful away of an honest ballot more than it does in America. The time is Artemus Ward would have called "sarupon us to give this truth procedence over all | kasm." smaller matters.

Mr. Havard at Chicago,

A democratic gathering for mingled social enjoyment and political prophecy in an off year is an amusing assemblage of well intending gentlemen, radiant with belief that the federal offices, by decree of the people next year, will fall into their hands. Democratic leaders of all sizes met in convivial enjoyment recently at Chicago. Bayard and Hurlbert, Springer and Carter Harrison were there, and

many others. From beginning to end it was a genuine characteristic bourbon pow-wow, and mainly of unrestrained free trade mirth, for it is toward free trade that the mind of the average democratic leader now gravitates on the happy medium of crossing the Red Sea that separates the democracy from the offices. The tragedy of the entertainment came only with the descusmest, when the irrepressible Carter Harrison insolently rebuked Bayard and Huribert for having advocated what he believes to be the undemocratic doctrine of free trade. We are told that Bayard "scowled" when Harrison placed his finger in dangerous proximity to the presidential aspirant's nose. The gentle Hurlbert "looked daggers," for he, too, had spoken for free trade. Altogether the incidents were characteristic of a democratic gathering at half-past one in the morning.

Despite the comical winding un of the occasion, some of the participants talked and acted as though they intended their performances to be taken in dead earnest. Mr. Bayard, as usual, was profuse in dreary platitudes and meaningless generalities. We have heard of leading democrats calling Mr. Bayard a "political prig," and we have occasionally suspected him of a leaning toward self-righteousness. Once in a while senators of both sides of the chamber have been known to indulge in deprecation, more or less mild, of the Delaware senator's rather broad innuendoes of superior virtue in his own senatorial bosom. At Chicago Mr. Bayard was equal to the occasion so far as copy-book morality in politics goes. Hear him:

Let us never forget that we have embarked our hopes upon trust and not upon distrust in human nature; upon what it contains of strength and worth, and not upon its weakness and depravity: upon the belief that the instinct of self-preserva-tion, left free to recoil from natural and necessary errors and mistakes, will not repeat them and that, with free and recurrent opportunities for popular elections, misconduct in rulers and mistakes in public policies can and will be cor-rected and remedied under peaceful, orderly, and effective forms of law.

That ought to satisfy any political "goodygoody." It is vague enough, platitudinous enough and sufficiently "too too," to be not only characteristic of Bayard, but to satisfy political dilettanteism everywhere.

But bear Mr. Bayard again:

And can we be mistaken in the present indications, so manifest and abundant, that we are soon to be witnesses in the election of 1884 of a splendid and potential proof of the popular wisdom and power to redress crievances, to reform unwise not icies, to rebuke corruption, and purify and strengthen popular institution by driving out of the temple of our liberties mercenary and ma-chine politicians, who have betrayed the popular other officers of the Treasury department trust and disgraced and degraded the administration of our government, Now that is what the "boys" will like to

> hear. For do not think Mr. Bayard is above the support of the "boys." He has been a great favorite with John Kelly, and was the favorite of the Tammany "machine" at Cincinnati in 1880. When Bayard talks about 'mercenary and machine politicians," the boys understand the metaphorical wink by which he means them to understand that he refers to the "other fellow's machine,' and not "our machine" at all. Of course the "boys" are pleased with Mr. Bayard's prophecy of turning out the "other fellow's machine" and putting in the "machine" run by "us;" and that suggestion is equally reassuring to the "boys" in the sixth ward of New York, to Carter Harrison's thugs in Chicago, Billy McMullen's "referees" in Philadelphia, or the "white liners" in New Orleans. Clearly Mr. Bayard knows the "boys" and their tastes and desires.

A finer platitude for its purpose a more delicate and disingenuous piece of Phariseeism no democratic leader ever uttered regarding the tariff issue than the following:

This spirit of unwise and unjust interference by evernment is the objection to laws which, under the name of taxation, favor certain classes and occupations at the cost of others and abridge that freedom of commercial intercourse which an enlightened and enlarged sense of sulf interes should control

That is entirely worthy of the author of the Dover speech in 1861, which, in its true essence and intent, his friends now repudiate. It is characteristic of a gentleman whose political extremity as a presidential candidate compels him to pretend at the north to have been always a "union man," and at the south to have been a confederate sympathizer in 1861. It recalls the occasion in the senate last winter when Mr. Bayard, rebuking Mr. Vest, of Missouri, for the latter senstor's attempt to protect a leading product of his own state-zinc-was cruelly sourian for seeking protection to matches Bayard and Vest, free traders-had a protection "baby" to explain away, and, while each exposed the other, both sought forgiveness because the "baby" was such a 'little one."

But, if Mr. Bayard deals liberally in platitudes and in Joseph Surface sentimentalities. he can also be terribly sarcastic, even when has been chiefly found.

Home rule, or local self government, is a right and a necessity of American citizens and the intent and meaning of the written constitution of the union.

The occasion upon which this utterance was made was a celebration of the birthday governed." How much consent do Mr. Bayto cast their eye back to the time when the governed." How much consent do Mr. Bay-leaders of the latter preferred secession and ard and his political associates ask of the gov- before shipment,

erned in the states south of Virginia? What rule" in the state that Hampton dominates, despite the thirty thousand majority against him? But we are repeating the questions which serious folk are asking, especially in the free commonwealths of the north and west, as to Mr. Bayard's meaning, when'

Presidents and Presidential Candidates. Nine states of the union have been honored by having presidents selected from among their citizens, vis: Virginia, Massachusetts, Tennessee, New York, Ohio, Louisiana, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, and Illinois.

Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monrue were Virginians, and the terms of their service aggregated thirty-two years. John Tyler, of Virginia, chosen as vice president, became president, and served four years lackpresidents for thirty-six of the seventy-two the government in 1780 and ending with the emmencement of the civil war in 1861, being just one half of the time.

John Adams and John Quincy Adams were Massachusetts men, and each served four

Jackson and Polk were from Tennesses, and their terms aggregated twelve years. Andrew Johnson was chosen wice president, but became president and served four years lacking a month and a half. Thus Tennessee gave us presidents for about sixteen years.

Van Buren was a New Yorker, and served four years. Fillmore and Arthur were chosen vice presidents, but became presidents, the former serving nearly three years, and the latter will at the end of his term have served three years and a half. Thus New York will have supplied the executive chair during ten

Harrison, Hayes, and Garfield were from Ohio. The first died within a month and the latter about six months after entering the

Taylor was from Louisiana. He served but a little more than a year.

Pierce, of New Hampshire, served four years. Buchanan was a Pennsylvanian, and served

Lincoln and Grant were from Illinois, and each was twice elected. Their terms aggregated twelve years and little more than a month. To recapitulate, the states named below have furnished all our presidents and for the length of time given.

Massachusetts 8 Louisiana 1 New Hampshire 4 Pennsylvania 4

Total from 1789 to 1885......96 years Of the seventy-two years prior to the civil war the south had the presidency for fertynine years, besides the eight years of absolute sway under Pierce and Buchanan, making fifty-seven years. Since the passing away of the slavery regime there have been six presidential elections, at four of which Illinois, and at two of which Ohlo has furnished the man.

From the states which furnished presidents candidates have been taken who were not elected, as follows: In 1796 Jefferson, of Virginia; in 1800 Burr, of New York, and Adams, of Massachusetts: in 1812 De Witt Clinton, o New York; in 1816 Rufus King, of New York; in 1824 Jackson, of Tennessee; in rison, of Ohio; in 1840 Van Buren, of New York; in 1860 Douglas, of Illinois, and Bell, of Tennessee; in 1868 Seymour, of New York: in 1872 Greeley, of New York: in 1876 Tilden, of New York; in 1880 Hancock, of

From the states which have never fornished presidents, candidates have been selected from among their citizens by the party which was defeated, as follows: In 1804 and again in 1808 Pinckney, of South Carolina; in 1824 Crawford, of Georgia, and Clay, of Kentucky; in 1832 Clay, of Kentucky; in 1844 Clay, of Kentucky; in 1848 Cass, of Michigan; in 1852 Scott, of New Jersey; in 1856 Fremont, of California; in 1860 Breckinridge, of Kentucky; in 1864 McClellan, of

Thus it will be seen that of the nine states which have had the presidency during the nation's history the following have also furnished unsuccessful candidates at the elections: Virginia, once; New York, seven times; Massachusetts, twice; Tennessee, twice; Ohio, Illinois, and |Pennsylvania, once-fifteen in all-and other states have furnished candidates without ever succeeding, as follows: South Carolina, twice: Georgia, once; Kentucky, four times; Michigan, once; New Jersey, twice, and California, ing is honestly and unmistakably against once-eleven in all. Of course these figures include all parties.

Gen. Butler's statement, recently made as to the locality of presidential candidates in late years, is correct, viz, that they have been taken from New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, and Ohio. The republicans have not gone outside of Illinois and Ohio for a candidate since they nominated Fremont in 1856. The democracy during the same period have taken their candidates three times from New York, once from New Jersey, and once from Pennsylvania. We have supplemented the general's statement with the facts of the past by way of encouraging his friends to renewed efforts for the democratic nomination. If that party. should prevail it is desirable that its candidate should be a friend of equal rights, and one who cannot be harnessed into the old-time bourbon go-cart.

Careless Inspection of Tobacco. Consul Lewis, of Sierra Leone, writes the

department of state that importers of leaf tobacco from the United States complain that it is dishonestly packed: that the hogsheads are being opened and found to contain a great eco, and that from 25 per cent, imported is not according to sample. Owing to the difficulties of inspection, the in-ferior character of the tobacco, according to Conferior character of the tobacco, according to Con-sul Lewis, is rarely discovered until it has found its way to the rotaliers' shops, and the result is the importer is obliged to make an allow-ance to the consumer, which in some cases average £2 per hogshead on a whole cargo.

AMUSEMENTS.

MRS, LANGTRY AS GALATEA. "Pygnalion and Galatea" was offered last evening at Ford's, with Mrs. Langtry as Galatea and Mr. Cooper as Pygmalion. performance was interesting both in itself and by reason that Galatea is the latest addition to Mrs. Langtry's list of parts. It must have been palpable to any one familiar purhaps, he was really indulging in what with the work of others in the play that Mrs. Langtry has relied upon her own judgment for her view of it. There is no trace of imitation in this view. She has thought it out for herself. She is fairly entitled to whatever credit attaches to an original effort. The question of value as applied to this originality is quite apart. When that comes to be considered, there is room perhaps . for doubt, and for a surmise as to her ability to apprehend the best that is in the character. Her portrayal of it is simple, and to that degree in accord with Mr. Gilbert's conception. There is also a certain ingenuous sweetness about it, which is in full tune with its simplicity. But in both respects it is monotonously even. Mrs. ing one mouth. Thus Virginia furnished our Langtry is at her best in the very presidents for thirty-six of the saventy-two pretty scenes given to Galatea in years, commencing with the foundation of the second act. In the first act she commits the singular error of ungracefulness. There is no good reason why she should depart from the manifest design of the author to give pleasure to the eye, yet after the awakening of Galatea to life Mrs. Langtry's appearance is anything other than at-The hair is worn with tractive. smooth closeness far more highly suggestive of feminine modern than of classic statuesque art, and quite out of keeping with the pallor of the face. The agreeable impression wrought by the first view of the figure upon the pedestal is dispelled when the time comes for speech. Far from looking well, she looks decidedly ill-even haggard; and a certain painful feeling that she is not inwardly at ease persistently haunts the attention of the spectator from this point down to that at which Galatea returns to her normal marble and its immuta ble beauty. In the last act again Mrs. Laugtry is somehow disappointing. Her fault here is rather of omission than of overdoing. The final scenes of Galatea are rich in opportunities for effective acting, which Mrs. Langtry passes over. She fills them with a kind of tenderness that has much the flavor of genuineness, but too much a flavor of the lachrymose. There is no adequate expression of despair, nor any of the dignity of a rudely rejected love. There is, in short, no such contrast of emotion shown as the author evidently intended should complete the symmetry of his work. The whole company in this act appeared indifferent to its obvious necessities, The final scenes were acted in a very matterof-fact, off-hand way.

Considering the fact that it is but ten months Mrs. Langtry has been upon the stage, her acting is little less than remarkable. To have advanced so well in a profession for which she had never studied-a profession beset with a thousand difficulties, is to have accomplished very much in-deed. Should she remain in it, there appears deed. very little reason to doubt of her ultimate, legitimate, and distinguished success.

Mrs. Langtry will emay Miss Hardesstle in "She Stoops to Conquer" at the matinee to-day. Al-though the matinee was not announced until yesterday morning, the sale has been very large. night Mrs. Langiry will appear for the last time

here, as Rosalind in " As You Like It." "Olivette" at the National was enjoyed lasevening by an audience much larger than that of Catherine Lewis has evidently hit the fancy of Washington as squarely as she has that of every other city in the union.

John L. Carneross and his famous company of ministrels will occupy Ford's opera house next of devastating tornadoes, sees enormous reptiles, witnesses stellar wonders, Ford's will be closed for the rest of the week

after to-night. THE MAN ON THE AVENUE. Small Talk About Men and Measures.

"Jay Gould does not run the market on Wall street, as the general public and many quaintance yesterday. "An impression prevalls that he sits in his little back office and 1828 Adams, of Massachusetts; in 1836 Har- decides to bull or bear certain stocks, and that the market must go that way. Nothing can be more erroneous. The boys on the floor of the stock board establish markets. Gould and one or two big operators begin business by testing the pulse of the market every day. They buy or sell 10,000 or 20,000 shares. If the market shows a weakness when they throw stock at it, they dump one or two hundred thousand shares on the boys and hammer it down still lower. If, however, the market shows buoyancy, and the stock which is thrown out as a feeler is snapped up readily, the big fish change their tactics and go with the crowd, helping the market along. The successful millionaire speculators make their money, not by fighting the crowd, but by going with the crowd Back of and behind these continual scalping deals the heavy weights, who are also owners of large blocks of stocks in the railways they ontrol, have settled plans and programmes but policies looking to ultimate results have less influence on daily fluctuations of the market than most people suppose. Scalpers play football with their own property as quickly as anybody else, knowing that on the long run their holdings will go for what they are worth, regardless of daily movements of prices up and down the scale. As a matter of course, the men who trade in stocks can check any big decline in their own property, provided they have money enough and their in terest lies that way, but they have a horrow of bucking against the crowd, when the feel-

> "Speaking of Col. Jack Wharton," said statesman from the south as he was concluding some good stories about that inimitable wit of other days, in the sergeant-at-arms' room of the senste, "did you ever hear of Dan Wilson, Wharton's right bower? Well, Wilson, or 'Old Dan,' as every one calls him, was the butt of a good many jokes when Wharton was alive, but he always 'kicked back. It was hard to get ahead of him. The boys of the club one day concluded to give Wilson a present. One of them bought a paste diamond for about \$2, and it was then whispered around, so that it would get to Wilson's ears, that the boys of the club were going to make him a present as a token of their esteem. They all met for this purpose on a certain night, and one of the boys, in a neat speech, presented the diamond-a large showy stone. The old man was overcome; he could hardly speak-his voice trembled, and in subdued tones he he said he did not know that he was thought so much of-said it was worth all the little property he had in New Orleans to know that he had such friends. It was really painful to hear the old man talk on, knowing as they did that the diamond was only a glittering fraud, and that Dan would swear like a pirate and shoot somebody if he found it out. Well, the old man thought it was genuine of course-he never suspected friends. He even wrote to his mother about it and spoke of the appreciation in which his friends held him, and of the substantial proof he had received of their unselfish friendship.

"One day a chance remark made Dan suspicious, and in place of the rippling, placid on an aerial voyage in July next.

smile he had worn he glowered like a thunder cloud. The boys made themselves mighty scarce. They got together to see what could be done about it. They must do something, or Dan would run them out of town with a double barreled shot gun. Jack Wharton went to the leweler and said. 'Here, now, we have got ourselves into a devil of a scrape, and we must mollify old Dan or he'll kill us. They say he is making inquiry about that paste affair, and is getting informally suspicious. I haven't been to the club room for a week-afraid to.' The leweler said if they would for pay for it he would see that Dan was sweetened down and a good stone substituted for the paste. So the crowd raised \$1,500, and the leweler told Dan that he had been unable to get such a stone as the boys wanted at the time they had called on him and had to give them a substitute, but now the genuine stone was ready and he was there to fulfill his contract with the purchasers. The smile that illuminated old Dan's face at this announcement is said to have equaled that of the wonderful Chesire cat, as related in the 'Adventures of Alice in Wonderland,' which was so all-pervading that the cat disappeared

"You would have thought," remarked a trader last night, in the Ebbitt house, "that every dollar of stock in the Washington Gaslight company was held in this city the way it was flung on the market when the stock broke three or four points the other day. It was about as lively a scene as we have witnessed on the Washington board. In truth, quite a large proportion of it is held, or was until recently, in Philadelphia, According to a recent report the stock (capital and scrip) was scattered among nearly 800 persons, of whom more than 300 were women and trustees. The other 500 hold about 75 per cent. of the stock, however. "While on the subject of gas," he continued.

entirely from the range of vision and left

only the smile visible."

"I have heard that several applications for patents have been made during the past twelve months for improvements in electrical lights. If they are half what is represented the gaslight companies might as well shut up shop. One inventor claims to have perfected a lamp for residence lighting, which is at once safe, cheap, and easily operated, and which gives a light about which there is very little of the throbbing that is such a drawback in most electric lamps. He has made a series of successful experiments with it, but they say at the patent office that he cannot produce the light in the way he describes. As he has produced it he knows better, and will come on one of these days and demonstrate that a light can be made by some theories as well as others." Telegraphic contradictions of the Texas

neteor story are coming in from all quarters of the Loue Star state, and a dispatch in the Herald yesterday morning intimates that the hoax was perpetrated by a "commercial tourist" who is much given to that sort of thing. "Joel Mulhattan is the party's name," said a western gentleman who had read the dispatch in question. "He makes his headquarters at Louisville or St. Louis, I think, and travels through the southwest. He is full of stories of marvelous discoveries and wonders of nature, and enjoys a reputation as a romancer that Jules Verne, Eli Perkins, and other phenomenal liars would envy. Joel discovers a wonderful cave or something every trip he makes. Two years ago he startled the country by a story of a cave in the limestone region of Kentucky, compared to which Mammoth cave is a very small post hole. He frequently runs across the paths and encounters strange men and beasts in out of the way places. A year or so ago he started a story on the rounds about a cave in the Rockies in which was found a full rigged ship that crumbled to dust the minute a current of outside air struck it. He killed a whole family in western Indiana four or five years ago with an imaginary meteor, and an elaborate publication of the catastrophe caused great excitement among scientists and others. Kentucky is his favorite stamping ground, but he turns up in unexpected places at unexpected times."

"There is a little scrap of unwritten history in connection with the appointment of a chief of the bureau of printing and engraving which would ornament your Avenue columns," began a treasury official, "and here it is: When Col. Irish went to the wall out in Nebraska J. W. Moore was one of his heaviest creditors. Moore and Irish had known each other all their lives, and Moore went down too, and when Col. Irish was placed in the bureau, through the energetic of the Nebraska delegation, the thing be did was to first give Moore a place, which was the proper thing to do under the circumstances. Being honest as the day, and reliable in every sense of the word, he was made keeper of the secarity vault, the most responsible place in the bureau. Moore is one of those men who would go hungry to buy a square meal for a street beggar, and who can no more say 'no' to a pitiful appeal than he can fly. He has more heart than a regiment of sisters of charity. When Col. Irish died Secretary Folger sent for Mr. Moore and offered him the position of chief of the bureau. The old man thanked the secretary for the mark of confidence and esteem, and with tears in his eyes gave his superior to understand that he could not accept the office. When pressed to give his reasons, he candidly confessed that he lacked the firmness and decision of character requisite to a proper discharge of the Why, Mr. Secretary,' duties of the position. he exclaimed, 'I could not resist the importunities of men and women who would apply to me for work. I could not give them all work, and I could not listen to their appeals. I would break down under the strain. I am fully conscious of my weakness and must decline.' It was with great reluctance that the secretary, who knew his worth, would let him go. "When the delegation from the bureau waited on the secretary to urge the appoint-

ment of Capt. Burrill, Mr. Folger listened courteously, but withal somewhat imto what the spokesman had patiently, to say in the captain's behalf, and then, turning to Moore abruptly, he asked how Burrill suited him (Moore). 'Very well,' was the answer, and for fifteen or twenty minutes the secretary sat there talking to the vault keeper, plying him with questions, and listening respectfully to what that gentleman had to say. Up to that moment not one of the delegation dreamed that the secretary knew that such a man as Moore had an existence, and the scene to which they were witnesses astonished them beyond measure. They were taken shack at the reception accorded him. I am not a mind reader, and do not know what passed in Secretary Folger's brain, but I will go down to my grave thinking that 'Old Jimmy' Moore named Col, Irish's successor, This may sound to you like a Sunday school romance, but the facts are as I have given."

CHARLES G. LORHER, of Buffalo, claims to have invented a ship for aerial navigation, and proposes to construct a first of ships and to start

TABLE TALK.

WHY SPRING IS WELCOME. We know thee gentle Spring! Thy feet do tread The earth with many eloquent reminders Of blossom-laden trees, and scenes bespraid

With verdant things, to wit-the organ grindera. Thy breath is laden with a hundred scents

That's dolorous-from roadway, isne, and stub-Come waves of balm, and when we turn from We get sweet draughts of burning garden rub-

At thy sweet kiss the lips of earth grow moister Thou weakest unto life each floral sleeper. And even though thou tak'st away the cyster

Thou dost amend by making eggs the cheaper. And so we bless thee, gentle Spring, with blessing

As true as those of Antony's for Casar, For art thou not, for months at least, suppressing The sausage chopper and the griddle-greaser? Wiggins will lecture. This impels the

Commercial Advertiser to state that there is no balm in Glicad. THE statue of Lord Beaconsfield in London vill be unveiled by Sir Stafford Northcote on Thursday, the anniversary of the famous leader's

THE Catholic bishop of Leghorn has got into trouble with the pope for saying that divine Providence has placed the destinies of Italy in the

bands of King Humbert. DURING 1882 Iowa produced thirteen pairs of twins and one gang of triplets. It is more than likely that the Roy. Dr. Dix will receive a call from Iowa.—Courier-Journal.

REV. DR. NEWMAN says: "Voting is just as sacred a duty as prayer." He is quite right, but he did not observe that some men vote a good many more times than they pray in the course of a year, remarks the Lowell Cuises; such is some

men's idea of duty. DECIDEDLY rough on Newport it is to hear that there were not sufficient hotel accommoda-tions there for an English visitor, so she had to come to Boston. Newport is exclusive enough to frown upon hotels, but this time she proved too

PHILOLOGICAL research develops the fact that the word "dude" is pronounced "dewdee." Poets who have been rhyming it with "rude," "crude," snood," dec. can now change their termi-nations to "booby," "woody," "goody," or anything else that's applicable.—Commercial Advertiser.

THE bicycle rider with a cultivated taste for the beautiful will never pass a carriage containing young ladies of his acquaintance, while he will ride for miles at the side. He knows well enough that the profile of a blovele rider is well enough, while a front or rear view is "puffickly rediculous."-Lowell Citizen.

"GREAT Cosar !" exclaimed a Harlem man yesterday when he met a friend whose vest and coat looked as though he had been hugging a hogshead of lard, " what's the matter with your The unfortunate man smiled a sickly grin as he replied in a hoarse whisper: "I tried to carve a chicken for the first time in my life last evening,"-Harlem Times,

A CORRESPONDENT says that in the average New York house one-fourth of the time of one servant is employed in responding to the ringings of ragmen and small peddiers. The Boston Post sonsibly suggests that this could be somewhat remedied by the employment of athletic servants who would kick the tramps clear of the sidewalk and into the gutter and then go out and jump on

In the language of the sentimental agricultural editor, let us hie away to the green fields and disport ourselves. The mocking birds are beginning to build their Mary Ann flats, the bumblebees are beginning to bumble, the red heifer chokes herself with clover when she tries to low, and become genuine Arcadians .- Atlanta Constitu

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF was fond of sounds ing phrases; he used them to influence others, and he was influenced by them himself. Katakasi, the Russian minister at Washington—a pro-tege of his—became implicated in some exceed-ingly doubtful transactions and was recalled in consequence. Gortschaken sent for him and rated him soundly. "You have abused my cond-dence," he said. "I will fing you back into the crowd from which I took you." "The crowd or your admirers," apily replied Katakasi, who was a man of wit. The answer so pleased Gortscha-koff that he pardoned the delinquent and gave him another post.

FROM the philosopher of the New Orleans pet....There is charitable money in broom drill ing The bandoline bang girl is apt to appear stuck up.... The donkey never suffers from soften ing of the brayin'....If winter is lingering in the lap of this spring it will soon get roasted The man who aspires to be a leader of men should have a few leading ideas ... The candidate for speaker should not have too much to say until he is landed....A man may have an eye for the beautiful, but it will not be a glass eye....The preacher who divides his sermon into too many heads leaves no room for a body."

CHARLIE CHICK, of Reed City, Mich., was out looking up some land boundaries the other day. Hearing his dog barking a little way off, he slipped over to him on his snow shoes. Here the dog had a large buck by the neck and the two were making the snow fly. He took a club and beat the dog off, not wanting to kill the this season of the year. No sooner was the dog loose than the ungrateful buck made at Mr. Chick, stuck one of its feet through his snow shoes and knocked him down. The dog came to his rescue and attracted the deer's attention long or allow Mr. Chick to get his revolver out and send a ball into its neck. This rendered it more furiou into the snow with its sharp hoofs, and would certainly have killed him had the dog not secured a good hold on his throat and held on until Mr. Chick got up and stabbed him to death with a dirk. THE French police have had incessant com-

plaints made tof the depredations of a pickpocket wherever a crowd was gathered. The knave was well known to them, but they could not catch him in the act, and pickpockets are never arrested unless detected in flagrante delictu. The detectives resorted to a stratagem. They got a female detective to put on a large closi great gaping pockets, in one of which was a thick well stuffed with money. The purse was tied by a long string to the pocket's lining. She went to an emnibus station, where there is always a large crowd, and which for this reason the pick pocket haunts. He soon espled her. Presently the purse was in his hand. "Halt!" The detectives had their hands on his collar, and led him off to jail, dazed by the resistance offered by the purse and by the rapidity with which he we lared. He confessed to the police that he had for twenty years practiced his "profession," and had once been arrested, as his rule had been to hook only one purse daily; that secured, he went quietly home and spent its contents M. CLARETIE's respectability, says the London World, was one of the features that most as-tonished his colleagues of the pen, next to his

queer souvenirs of his first appearance in the newspaper officers of Paris. In 1855 he is described as entering the Gaulois office one morning in December, slender, delicate, rose-colored, timid, and utterly beardless, with an umbrella under his arm and his nose awry, inclining left-ward, as it still does. "Messieurs," he said, saluting with case and grace the assembled editors, "I have ventured to bring an article for your estimable journal." The editors glared through the smoke of their pipes; the visitor became confused, dropped his umbrella, and laid the manuscript on the table. It was a prose, called "Vergiss Mein Nicht." "It will appear next week. editor read it. Next week!" cried Claretie, in an enstacy of delight and gratitude that threatened to end in synoope. "Will you take a organization one. "No, thank you; I never smoke." "Will you take a cigarette?" said some nervously consulting a handsome watch, he continued: "Pardon, messieurs, my family expects me to dinner." When the slender youth was out me to dinner." of hearing, the assembled editors cried: "He has an umbrella!" "A watch i" "A family i" "He "And he does not smoke!" and then, in chorus, "He will never come to anything?" In spite of his perseverance in the habit of dining every day and of not smoking, M. Claretie has a rived at an enviable position in contemporary

French literature. He is successful and happy,

and he deserves his happiness. His home is ele

gant and comfortable,

precocious talent, and all of them have some